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## SWEET ROSA BELL.

BY ROSE CARROLL.

*Moderato.*

Sweet Rosa Bell, Fate now decrees I must leave thee, sweet one

ritard.

ritard.

379.

*a tempo.*

Far from my home, Sad - ly I roam Sigh - ing to feel my

*a tempo.*

trust in thee hath gone As stars that twin - kle, high in the skies

*ritard ad lib.* *a tempo.*

Bright are thy glan - ces, Dear, in mine eyes Pride of my heart,—

*ritard ad lib.* *a tempo.*

now we must part Fare - well to thee, my Sweet Ro - sa Bell.

## CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Pride of my heart now we must part, Fare - well to thee my

Sweet Ro - sa Bell.

Sweet Ro - sa Bell.

veloce.

2<sup>VER:</sup>

Ah! who can tell Sweet Ro\_sa Bell, One half the love which thou  
 claim \_ est from me As through my heart, thy glan\_ces dart  
 Cap \_ tive am I, love, cap\_tive un \_ to thee. Thy brow is fair \_ er,  
 pur \_ er than snow, And thy sweet cheeks love, like ro\_ses glow,  
 Pride of my heart now we must part, Fare\_well to thee, my Sweet Ro\_sa Bell.

*Chorus.*

3<sup>VER:</sup>

Yes! fare thee well Sweet Ro\_sa Bell, Gone is the charm that to  
 life once bound me, Soon on the deep Lone \_ ly I'll weep,  
 Think \_ ing of thee, love, thinking love of thee. Ah! must I leave thee  
 queen of my dreams Light! on my spir \_ it sheds not its beams,  
 Pride of my heart, now we must part, Fare\_well to thee, my Sweet Ro\_sa Bell.

*Chorus.*

